

**April 8<sup>th</sup>, 2021**

**Choral Prelude**

**William Byrd – *Haec dies***

Haec dies quam fecit Dominus.

Exultemus et laetemur in ea.

Alleluia.

This is the day which the Lord hath made.

Let us rejoice and be glad in it.

vv. 1, 2, 4

1 We the Lord's peo - ple, heart and voice u - nit - ing, praise him who  
 2 This is the Lord's house, home of all his peo - ple, school for the  
 3 This is the Lord's day, day of God's own mak - ing, day of cre -  
 4 In the Lord's ser - vice bread and wine are of - fered, that Christ may

called us out of sin and dark - ness in - to his own light,  
 faith - ful, ref - uge for the sin - ner, rest for the pil - grim,  
 a - tion, day of re - sur - rec - tion, day of the Spi - rit,  
 take them, bless them, break, and give them to all his peo - ple,

that he might a - noint us a roy - al priest - hood.  
 ha - ven for the wea - ry; all find a wel - come.  
 sign of hea - ven's ban - quet, day for re - joic - ing.  
 his own life im - part - ing, food ev - er - last - ing.

vv. 1, 4, 6

1 "Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing!" age to age shall say:  
 \*2 Earth her joy con - fess - es, cloth - ing her for spring,  
 \*3 Months in due suc - ces - sion, days of length - ening light,  
 4 Ma - ker and Re - deem - er, life and health of all,  
 5 Thou, of life the au - thor, death didst un - der - go,

1 hell to - day is van - quished, heaven is won to - day!  
 2 all fresh gifts re - turned with her re - turn - ing King:  
 3 hours and pass - ing mo - ments praise thee in their flight.  
 4 thou from heaven be - hold - ing hu - man na - ture's fall,  
 5 tread the path of dark - ness, sav - ing strength to show;

1 Lo! the dead is liv - ing, God for ev - er - more!  
 2 bloom in ev - ery mea - dow, leaves on ev - ery bough,  
 3 Bright - ness of the morn - ing, sky and fields and sea,  
 4 of the Fa - ther's God - head true and on - ly Son,  
 5 come then, true and faith - ful, now ful - fill thy word,

1 Him their true Cre - a - tor, all his works a - dore!  
 2 speak his sor - row end - ed, hail his tri - umph now.  
 3 Van - quish - er of dark - ness, bring their praise to thee.  
 4 man - kind to de - liv - er, man - hood didst put on.  
 5 'tis thine own third morn - ing! rise, O bur - ied Lord!

*Refrain*

"Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing!" age to age shall say.

6 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain;  
 all that now is fallen raise to life again;  
 show thy face in brightness, bid the nations see;  
 bring again our daylight: day returns with thee!

*Refrain*

Words: Venantius Honorius Fortunatus (540?-600?); tr. John Ellerton (1826-1893), alt.  
 Music: *Fortunatus*, Arthur Seymour Sullivan (1842-1900)

$\text{♩} = 54$   
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